

Chapter 6

Ultimate fail

Now me and my ex wife had dated off and on since middle school and she was rough to be around but had boobs. She also refused to film with us. But I started college for art. I took placement tests I did so bad in English I was in a English for foreigners , after a little while the teacher talked to me and said she noticed my English isn't bad and I was like wow that's great , she's like where are you from? I said here , she said no like originally, I said Everett Washington, you know south of here. She said oh no and I got 1 on 1 classes to relearn English now I can do basic reading and writing and look im even writing a book. But I took a bus to school and my friend Sunny cocks was on the bus also I was still doing teakwondo but also learning yoga and tai chi. There was art class and an online math . Now I did just fine at everything else but an online math class where I just spent 4 years not actually doing math was literally not going to happen, so I failed college. There was a girl in my art class who was really into me but I didn't want to do anything more than I all ready was. I think my ex wife was basically moved in at this point. We had the room next to the garage, maybe my ex wife tricked my mom into getting that room . I don't know, I like the garage. But that girl was all good. I had yet to see beauty in girls who where not fat, she was super skinny and I just wasn't ready for that. Being in a new school ment maybe I'd meet my real girl so I was more focused on that as well as art and physical education. Tai chi got me in a lot of trouble in teakwondo for sure , I was now seeing how easy it was to beat the other guys and than saying but it's against the rules. This started my book and dvd collection of martial arts, I now saw martial arts as nothing more that application of theory. And I understoor how class room teakwondo was not street practical and started to develop a fix for that and tough some of the older kids my secrets . The bus from college to home town stopped at a bus depot in my. Vernon, it's a really pretty town for sure and that 1 hour was spent exploring and saying hi to New people looking for a girl and new things , as well as inspiration for art projects. Are final project was a self portrait and I got to explain to the class I spent the last couple years not looking in a mirror because of a fictional demon. I also don't like men so why would I want to look at my self. This depth to a project definitely made the teacher pull me to side and ask me all kinds of questions about therapy and I'm like lol I'm always in therapy. But I failed college and my mom said I had to get a job , I was told to get a job at maybe 13 and it'soms favorite quote all the way tell now at 19. But we lived in a small town and jobs are limited. But then my ex-wife was like I'm pregnant isn't it a great plan. I'm like no , WTF I'm a collage drop out actively looking for a real girl who plans on leaving or dieing real soon hopefully by 25. Your crazy and selfish for thinking it's ok environmently or socially is remotely ok . But of course my mom found out and sane with my grandma and aunt and they all are like well you better get married. She had asked me before and I'm like sure later meaning no because I'm out of here asap. I also had 1 testicle so I didn't think she could trap me after she's like I'm on birth control and I don't like how condoms feel. And I'm literally with her for sex so ? Cluck. She had this huge problem with my mom telling her that

are room can't be a disgusting like it was, she needed to bath and brush her teeth , so she had us move into her family's house and everything made sense, her family is dirty , government funds sucking lazy trash , who drink all day and chain smoke in the house while high on prescription drugs with 3 dogs. And here I am with a ready to be clean behavior that didn't fit, so soon she had a kid and I was stuck in that hospital for like hours when I could have been anywhere else. I thought maybe the dispare and hopelessness would help ally praying for death. But he I am in a cigarette house with a baby, but I thought to myself well maybe I'm a complete failure and temporarily here but she might grow up to escape and have freedom. So I started training she was doing crunches and we did all kinds of extra things to help get her 1 step out of this hell I got us in. Kinda weird seeing a drunk drug addict holding a baby a gun and a cigarette making threats about who I am . I couldn't be in that house so I had a pull up bar outside and I would do like a lot all the time I got up to 75 reps in a single set, I'd run with the dogs and because my ex wife instantly started the government scams even before she was born they where after me to get a job to help cover what she was stealing. So I got a seasonal job at best buy, I'm sure I sucked I was not good at reading planograms, but there was this red head that I would always be talking to but I guess she had a boyfriend the whole time. I could drive the big Joe fork lift and got the TVs up and own from the top row, they told me stories of the old TVs and how people have died from getting crushed. One time I was grabbing a TV and another guy took the big Joe and left me uptop for while. I also was dvd boy, I could throw them out alphabetically very fast and this was my spot. When Halloween ended the guy with the key to the radio room was not there and so we got an extra day of Halloween music. This was also the year the Xbox connect came out and that was crazy to watch people try and get a webcam . The job was ok and I was hoping to become LP but I was only seasonal. Then we got low income housing and with it ultra garbage moms next door. I had some hope that the girl would get a real shot at being what I never managed to be and my ex wife could get her shit together and be both a partnet and an adult. Nope never happened that was all trash. Because of the fraud and low income housing the government was really after me to get a job again , not like I was not applying all day , then you would even dress up, walk in and hand them a resume. There's not to much in are town so that was not too hard to do. So I went to dshs regularly to a class for learning what a computer is as well as typing and applying to jobs supervised by government agents. I got to type out Stanwood movie 2,3,4,5 and prequel. The teacher was more a friend and she reviewed my writing. I didn't get a job with the resume they helped me make and applying to jobs all day, I remember telling the class I can't wait to die and leave this place. They didn't get it. So the government gave me a job at the stilagomish senior center thrift shop. My first day I met this awful old lady who reminded me of my ex Ashley's grandma. So she had me training with a guy who wasn't in charge and had dementia. So when the real boss came in he was so angry I messed everything up listing to some other guy. That job was fun, great escape from my ex wife and the girl who was not getting what she needed to succeed in a place she shouldn't be in. But I took in donations,

cleaned them up and put them on a shelf , I was not in charge of pricing and I got to keep all kinds of junk. Collecting more stuff became a pass time and I had all kinds of movies, video games , toys and a costume closet filling up , trying to be organized and clean was impossible anywhere near my ex wife. At the thrift store someone over night dropped off a 6 foot gun safe and I'm like how are a bunch of seniors supposed to move this, so I picked it up and deadlifted it into the dumpster and that was a really big deal for the old angry lady she was so mad. I also did some weed eating around the outside. I was always super excited to help people lift things into there car. We also went on a field trip to this lady's house who had me fill up a whole uhaul with stuff to bring back, it was a 3 story log cabin in the forest. During this time I also had to submit a printed list of jobs I applied to at a computer in dshs 1 day a week. This process was crazy, I put the information into a dshs online form to print , it had to be stapled before being slid thru a door. A lady approved it , then removed my staple to add a dshs government approved staple and put it in another box so it could be manually entered into a dshs case file, then the staple was removed and it was shredded, like wtf? My weekends where either filming without my ex wife or a dinner/ movie party. We got 4000\$ in food stamps some how plus wik and other free things all for being lazy because my ex wife didn't work, she did get a job a couple times but found a way out of it. One day I went into McDonald's and they where just doing open interviews and I say down and bam I got a job with Brenda, and I'm now McDonald's man/ worker/ irrelevant/ guy/ back booth. Jessica, rogue agent, Jeff, Adolfo , Kiley, spensor, roshell mersha, enia, alis, Miguel, Liz , wala, Natzi, MO and Kenny, Stacey ,Becky, James and Frank all at one point worked there. There where many more workers that came and gone for sure but that's all ready a long list. I knew some of them from School and some where my friends basically everyone who was in town probably worked here. For 3 years this was my escape fromy ex wife. But she frequently used my money to buy McDonald's that no child should ever eat. It's toxic trash. I still made it fun yet it gave me nightmares , I learned to do everything and yet never was promoted fully to crew trainer yet I would train a lot of crew , that 80 cent raise was a little to steep. Sometimes about McDonald's was that in your day you keep track of time in normally hours and sometimes think about seconds, now at McDonald's everything is in seconds in an 8 hour period of time which is in it self stress. On top of awful customers and bad managers.it takes alot of hold yourself together, lots of times I wanted to break a customer or manager. But was just waiting for an escape all I would tell my self over and over is I'll get out of here. I'll wake up no where near my ex wife or McDonald's. Well 3 years passed for sure but during this time enna and Misha my new amazing phillipenese friends added my final twist to a more logical life goal. I decided what if I just be happy and the Philippines is the key. There was also cappuccino guy who worked for windamere and his wife was his everyday team member and I now had a living role model and we talked all the time. I went online and started looking for a transgender girl in the Philippines to escape my life and join that man and his wife in sales. Well the first girl I really started to talk to was sam from Malaysia and I said maybe it could work but she had a hard time with me

still being married so I bought a plane ticket to Malaysia just to find out you need a passport, so that relationship ended and waited for a passport to come in the mail for like 6 months. While my ex wife just got worse and worse and my ability to parent was basically taken away, one year me and the girl started to devise Halloween games together for me and my friends to play, we came up with dish soap shuffle boarding you make a soap target and use a wet soap bar to try and aim for the target on the ground. My ex wife came home and claimed that using soap on a lanolin floor will destroy it and we will loose housing if we use soap on a floor. This was rough like what ? What do you think mopping is? Not that she ever mopped . But you see Jesus came to her in a dream and everything again got worse with all kinds of new unreasonable demands as I was actively looking for a real wife in the Philippines. She got a gross dog to go in her gross house. I got to be 360 pounds and my ex wife was bigger and my fear soon was the girl would get too big to fast to ever be sexy. This has to stop and I definitely remember get getting all worked up trying to convince my ex wife her way of life is destroying everyone in this house and he's. A bad person who like per parent ms should be executed for justice. My truth made her what is to go to marriage counseling, it's a fake marriage what on earth are they going to say? Yeah she's scared I'll actually stop crime and she likes her lazy way of life but she must be stopped. So she just kept saying I'm going to kill her to save the world and now I'm the bad guy again, this is normal and Im getting out, I will escape. All while still working at McDonald's, I'm still making food for friends and watching movies, she's out drinking, smoking and partying with low income single moms next door. While still at war with my mom over expecting her to be clean and dumping of the kid with her thrash family. I met nyca she was lying about being trans using a bunch of images of a mocha girl (Chloe Recto). But even after are time chatting and sending gifts and about 10,000\$ plus a plane ticket at some point, I excepted her for not being trans as part of are deal that I help her get citizenship and she helps me move to the Philippines as my only way to ever truly be with a trans philippna. While worked at McDonald's I had 3 great yet horrible years with are gm Brenda, and 6 months with a new enemy frank , the only person worse was my ex wife at this time. All of my time at McDonald's I made it a point to tell anyone with ears that the very idea of eating McDonald's is crazy, it's literally poison and your funding a mega evil corporation as well as spending money you don't need to spend, on this list was my ex wife who just couldn't not eat McDonald's, passing on this horrific cycle to the girl, it was always a fight because if we get all this food stamps why the hell are you in mu drive thru? I don't want anyone eating here let alone the girl, and why are you in drive thru? At least let the kid pretend it's going to burn off those disgusting calories. This definitely got me in the managers office more than 1 time trying to stand up for people turning a new leaf and being decent humans. I didn't mind the coffee and drink only people, yes it's ridiculous yet it's only 1.09\$ and it was fast but of course most of the people who only get drinks are just awful. Ernie was a great coffee person who sat inside and I spoke with on a regular basis, near the end he offered to let me move to Alaska with him but my GF at that moment was Trista and It was not going to

happen. Ernie loved his now dead wife and her ashes were in a hospital for about 2 years waiting to be released. So he spent his time in his van in Stanwood Washington enjoying the beach and wood carving to pass the time making lamps he would sell. He was very nice and I'm sure he's dead by now and having no children I might have even inherited his house in Alaska. He also made me start my almost impossible dream of owning a van to live in instead of a shed my other more impossible dream. There was a double bank robbery across the street on both sides so all the streets where shut down. This mentality no customers for about 2 hours, of course are boss frank almost started a mutiny for clocking us out while we where forced to stay in the building for when the police opened the road again. We all watched out the giant windows as they surrounded one of the robber's who took the bank on are side of the street while I'm sure on the other side his buddy was already under arrest after a hour he shot himself . But in-between there was a diet coke lady, morbidly obese and thirty every morning for only a 1.09\$ diet coke. She ignored the police yelling turn around, then oh no stop. Then she nudged a barricade out of the way almost hitting the officer. Then scrapped a cop car then went around 2 more barricades and maybe 3 more cars while driving half way on the side walk. Tearing thru are dirt that was in the front of the parking lot just to hit my drive thru . She screamed diet coke and sped my window while a police officer chases after, my boss telling me to hurry up because we really need that 1.09\$ I looked at him ☺. Then the cop hits the side of the car, get out of the car! She yells for her diet coke. She police officer rips her out of the car and puts her in cuffs as she yells she's late for work. I think this lady was a nurse and had light blue scrubs but that's a lot of obese diet coke lady's. Another fun McDonald's normality is just dumping off boxes of kittens. 1 time at the front door before open, other in the trash area and 1 time directly in drive thru, that day I wore a kitten on my shoulder for a hour hoping someone would take it because the animal shelter is 1 town over. Why is it normal? Or ok? I was maybe 3rd fastest at table and assembling burgers yet I was always back booth even though I'd always get in trouble trying to sway customers from going to a place they shouldn't be due to their lack of intelligence. Wearing a head set definitely messed with my interpretation of how to talk to people, it's not very clear and takes a special clarity to use it, so I had both a radio voice and robot voice depending if I felt bad or suicidal/ ready to quite or kill the boss. Often times trying to make my self laugh and cheer up by speaking into a metal cup really making my voice sound crazy. But a lot of people just yelled and order them sped to the window in a rage before I could speak. Or they would act offended that they had to listen to a machine and they would demand a human get there harassing Karen behavior . There are of course regulars like Adolfos mom who would quickly yell something almost English and expect food. Napkin lady who would count napkins and expect a refund and to keep the food if she felt there where too many or too less napkins. There was a man I only saw 1 time who tried to pull a prank on my sisters friend who worked there by asking for a Hot coffee in a mansion jar he brought himself. I was well aware that would burn and the joke is she drops it in pain . I took glass blowing and an way to tough to drop the jar so I

took the empty jar out of her hands , said don't worry and filled it up, then tried to hand the burning hot jar back, he refused and I put it on the counter. He then took off his shirt and grabbed the burning hot jar and left upset. There was a prank where you order a ice cream cone then drive around the building using the ice cream as a pen and made a line as far around the building as possible, this teenager would often get upset that Washington state tax exists and would argue it says 1\$ not a 1.09\$ and of course I'm like and? It was kind of a hive away they where going to waste fake ice cream. One day I started saying coffee based drink instead of coffee because technically coffee is a bean and when you brew it that makes it a by product of the bean and not actually coffee. Of course I had to see the manager. Replacement of soda bibs was great because you get to punch a really strong box afterwards as a part of martial arts training. When I became maintenance I had all ready started the divorce process. But maintenance is not what I wanted to be under franks regime. I could actually clean the ice cream machine before the first order. I could finish truck in 30 minutes alone when before it was 2 hours with 2 people, I got the cleanest bathroom in the franchise 1 out of 5. And I changed the oil on time. I also did the best mop of the whole store slowly returning are black grout to light gray, cleaning playland line no one business and making a great water slide. Despite all of this I was still told I'm a horrible worker and will be fired. Because of my ex wife's low income housing I didn't get a raise in that 3 and half years even though are owner russ promised id go from 12\$ to 18 \$ for taking maintenance. Russ loves Jesus and making absolutely insane changes to are work flow taking 10 second orders and making them almost 20 seconds. His sister bard was the real owner but spent most her time in France and lived on wouldbe Island the sister Island to camano Island . So when we first met I tried to stop her from just walking into the back of the kitchen. But you could just tell Russ worked there. I met Alice after I started trying to leave my ex wife and had it all planned out to fit both are agreed needs. My friend Jeff who I never met in high school but apparently shared classes with all my other friends had a room for rent I was going to go to . Alice and me never had sex, she was 17 yet that body was absolutely insane. I was... 21? I think she ended up getting pregnant which definitely made me not what that temporary relationship while I waited for the Philippines after my finalized divorce. But her boyfriend was trash. Alice used the bathroom in are apartment and that same night my ex wife kicked me out prematurely. Of course the police where involved because my ex wife was a super villain and regularly was reminded evil will parish and die if she dies not change her wicked ways. I was Farley upset for sure after she acted so horribly and was not doing her part on any way to maintain the apartment or the girl, as well as making a deal with me just before that if let her commission 1 more government assistance sucking weaponized child she wouldn't charge me child support. So we had been having sex. She broke the deal before we could really get the paper work started on the divorce creating this huge opportunity to manipulate the documents and do basically anything she wanted with her free government provided lawyer that I now couldn't speak to because we where not to be near each other. So I moved in with

my mom again , she dislikes every aspect of my current plan , I am well aware Alice is a bad idea and must break that off and I'm never going to not pursue my transgender wife in the Philippines.

Shortly after was a Christmas party with another cutie but not as yum yum as Alice . Alice couldn't go and I noticed Trista wasn't invited yet wanted to go. I didn't like Trista, no one did, but I said you know what would be a great joke, brining her anyways and the joke was on me , I'll tell you. Trista come home with me that night, I had no idea how old she was or really anything about her at all, she wanted a drink before she went home and she's at least 16? Because she works at McDonald's? But turns out she's still in high school so she's not 21. But a drink to say hi to your parents i understand. We had half sex, I can't cum the first time , she ran off after sex and I said dang I've never had a 1 night stand before and didn't expect it. Alice broke up with me because of it and I felt like everything was going good. The divorce should be quickly executed and I'm only chatting with my philippna. But I was wrong. When I was still at McDonald's but before Trista I thought my bosses son Martial arts in the forest, he has autism like I do? And I really took the time to 1 on 1 learn how to teach him to maybe fight for real. I needed a lot more time. Later I also thought my friend at work Clara's kids, but Trista was there for that. With may book reading and teakwondo/ taichi under my belt , I thought a little bit of everything, this allowed me to see what they pick up on fastest and I could tailor there training to fit there mindset in combat hoping that it will help them 1 day, plus every kid loves there own hand made foam weapons that they asked for and I took the time to learn the basics.